

**ROBBERY
OF SAFE
MYSTERY**

U. S. Express Company's Safe
at Highwood Opened by
Crackman

NO CLUE TO THE ROBBERS

Safe Was Either Opened by Expert Crack-
man or by One Who Knew Combination—Money All Taken

Highwood has a safe robbery mystery which is marked by the most determined effort on the part of the village police and the U. S. Express employees to keep details quiet, for the reason, it is felt, that suspicions point to somebody and they do not care to give out facts until arrests are made.

Between six and seven o'clock Monday night, while the night changes were being made in the electric railroad force and shortly after the express agent had left the office of the company, somebody opened the express company's safe and stole \$103, escaping through a window which was later found open by the watchman. It was the open window which led to the discovery of the robbery and footprints outside the window in the snow showed that the culprit had escaped that way.

The belief is the robber managed to secrete himself in the room before the office was closed for the night and that he was locked on the inside after which he opened the safe though knowing the combination or through knowledge of cracking a safe without knowing it and without using force. At any rate, the safe was found open by the watchman about 6:45 and the alarm was at once given for the thief must have worked fast as the agent had not closed the office until after the clock struck six.

The village police were at once notified and Marshal Kenry started on the case but up to a late hour no arrests had been made.

Report has it that somebody is suspected and that is why such secrecy is being maintained by the express company and railroad employees. That the man was familiar with the premises is shown by the whole affair.

The building in which the safe is kept is what is known as the electric railroad storeroom and is also used for the office of the express company carrying express via the electric between Chicago and Milwaukee and Intermediate points.

Very little money is carried in the office ordinarily, in fact, the \$103 was the largest amount on hand in some time.

While there are a few robbers in the country who can open safes although not familiar with the combination, there are not many such and they do not pay attention to small jobs like this, hence the conclusion is that the man who robbed the safe knew the combination, hence suspicion points to certain sources and these are being watched by the village police and also detectives sent to the scene by the U. S. Express company from Chicago.

AVOID MOTHER-IN-LAW PLANT

A Newly Discovered Species, It Is Announced, Will Paralyze the Tongue for One Hour.

Don't go into the conservatory your love to chant or you may be struck dumb by the mother-in-law plant. This bit of advice would be put in a regular poetical four liner at space rates, only it would take a steam roller to smooth out that line "mother-in-law plant" so that the poetical feet wouldn't have corns. You can't get poetry and mother-in-law into the same place. But the idea is there.

It appears that the superintendent of the Botanical gardens at Washington has devised, originated or launched a brand new plant, the title whereof is extremely expressive, it being the mother-in-law plant. According to the discoverer, grafter or inventor of said plant, it bath such potent powers, so like its namesake, that one leaf laid upon the tongue will paralyze that organ for the space of an hour.

Enough said. If rural representatives wish to make a hit with all their constituents as they do by sending garden seed to the farmers, let them send the mother-in-law leaf to sons-in-law only and let the recipients slip them to the mothers-in-law.—New York Telegram.

\$1,500 FOR EXPERIENCE

R. D. Wynn Said to Have Cleaned Up Tidy Sum in Grayslake Deal

According to a report from Grayslake vicinity, Bob Wynn of Waukegan "slipped one over" his former employers, the North Shore Electric company, recently when he obtained an option on the Grayslake electric light plant.

Here is the story the way it is told: When reports came out in local papers that the North Shore Electric company had purchased the Antioch light plant and that it was planning purchasing the Grayslake and other plants in the county Bob sized up the situation and at once got busy.

Figuring it out that the company would want the Grayslake plant about next in the list, he is said to have gone to the Grayslake plant owners, asked them for an option for a certain amount and for a certain time—and the owner gave it to him, he of course paying a small amount for the same. Possibly, because Bob used to be connected with the North Shore company, the Grayslake people may have thought he was then their agent. However, Bob is said not to have been particular about explaining matters—he just asked for the option and got it.

He is then said to have gone to the North Shore people and said in substance: "I used to work for you people and gained some valuable experience. That experience is now worth about \$1,500 to you and me—in short, I've got an option on the Grayslake electric light plant which your company desires and it will cost you \$1,500 more than I had agreed to pay for it."

And the great North Shore company, who don't mind a few thousand when they are after a thing, closed the deal and Bob walked out having made a neat little sum for a clever connoisseur, one which just struck him as a possible chance to turn a flush hand.

BONDS HEAVY THIS YEAR

Tax Collectors Must Give Bonds Double Amount of Taxes to be Collected

The blank bonds were last week mailed to the township collectors of taxes for this year. The tax collectors are compelled to give bond equal to double the amount of the taxes to be collected. There must be sufficient signers to the bonds to satisfy the town clerk and the board of supervisors, who are the judges as to the sufficiency of the bonds. The largest required outside of the town of Waukegan is the one which must be filed by Fred Schaeffer of Deerfield township. His bond is for \$247,000. The following is the list of town collectors and the bond which they must file for 1910.

Township.	Amount.	Collector.
Benton.....	\$92,000	Arnold Taft
Newport.....	24,000	Thos. A. Hogan
Antioch.....	48,000	Percival Dibble
Grant.....	16,000	Henry Cushman
Avon.....	33,000	John Christian
Warren.....	31,000	Edwin Ray
Shields.....	295,000	John Spellman
Libertyville.....	64,000	C. P. Fisher
Fremont.....	21,000	Philip J. Wager
Wauconda.....	26,000	John Blanck
Cuba.....	34,000	Aug. Mavis
Ela.....	23,000	Henry Biere, Jr.
Vernon.....	30,000	Herman Albrecht
W. Deerfield.....	38,090	John Yore
Deerfield.....	247,000	Fred Schaeffer

**UNITED IN
MARRIAGE
BY BROTHER**

Police Magistrate Walter Taylor of Waukegan had the pleasure of uniting in marriage his brother Frank Taylor of Chicago and Miss Lottie Barnes of Benton Harbor, Mich., on Saturday of last week.

The groom who is at present employed as foreman in a department of a large stove works in Chicago, is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Taylor of this place and has a large number of friends here who unite with the News in extending to him and his bride best wishes for a happy wedded life.

The bride whose home is in the Michigan city, has been staying in Chicago for some time and the young couple desiring to be married by the groom's brother made the trip to Waukegan for that purpose. When the license was procured their place of residence was given as Evanston as they did not care to run the risk of a reception by their Chicago friends upon their return. After a short visit with relatives at Benton Harbor Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will return to Chicago where they will make their future home.

Poverty's Handicap. Measurements made in London schools prove that the children of the well-to-do are better grown for their age than the children of the poor.

**POSTOFFICE
ROBBER
KILLED**

John Borden, Antioch Postoffice Robber, Shot by Officer in Chicago

COMPANION IN CUSTODY

Otto Olson Under Arrest, John Borden, Killed, and Harry Bowman, at Large. Believed to be the Right Men

Following closely upon the capture of Otto Olson by Officer Robert E. Trieger of Norwood Park, just as the former was in the act of blowing the safe in the Norwood Park postoffice, one night last week, comes the announcement that he was one of the gang who entered the Antioch postoffice and blew the safe in Williams Bros. department store a few weeks ago.

Postmaster Williams, getting a tip that Olson was thought to be connected with the affair here, communicated with S. B. Wood, captain commanding the detective bureau of Chicago in regard to the matter, and received the following reply:

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 11, 1910.

Williams Bros. Antioch, Ill.

Gentlemen:—Beg to acknowledge yours of the 7th and to advise you that Otto Olson, now under arrest on charge of robbery, states that John Borden, who was killed here by an officer of this department, and another man whose name he refuses to give, blew the safe at Antioch a short time ago. We are satisfied, however, that he and Borden together with one Harry Bowman, who has not been apprehended, committed the robbery in your city.

Yours truly,

S. B. Wood,

Captain Commanding Detective Bureau

Olson was detected in the act of blowing the safe at Norwood and was captured by Trieger after putting up a fierce fight in which a revolver figured conspicuously, his companion, John Borden made good his escape, only to be shot and killed later while trying to escape another officer in Chicago.

By this capture it is thought that a notorious gang of robbers has been broken up, and Officer Trieger is deserving of much praise for his work. That his bravery is recognized and appreciated by the department is shown by the following statement of Chief of Police Steward:

"Trieger will be rewarded for his services. That is I will take official cognizance of his good work. He is also likely to be assigned to detective work."

**Y. P. S. C. E.
CONVENTION
AT WAUKEGAN**

Dates for the state C. E. convention to be held in Waukegan this year have been fixed. The convention will start on Wednesday, July 13, and last to and including the 17th.

The meetings will be held in the armory and the churches and at least one thousand delegates will attend them.

The number of visitors daily from Chicago and surrounding cities will be as many more and special trains will be run from the city. Thus, for those days, Waukegan will likely have at least two thousand visitors, the biggest convention ever held in that city.

Members of the various churches will of course open their homes to the delegates who arrive from all parts of the state and from now on, the various C. E. societies will begin to make arrangements toward that end.

The program committee is now getting things lined up and it is said that the program will be one of the best held in the state in years at a C. E. meeting. There will be speakers of national reputation and many prominent field workers in the state.

Lester O. Moody is chairman of the local committee. Herbert Moon of Highland Park is president of the county C. E.

Rabbits in Australia.

Some one has calculated that the rabbits in Australia must reach the number of 1,000,000,000,000. But of course there is no means of taking a census; the calculation is largely guesswork, its foundation being a rough numbering of the rabbits to be found in an acre of country and multiplying that by the number of rabbit infested acres.

**HOBO
STABS
CITIZAN**

Resists Arrest and Marshal Calls for Assistance When Man Uses Knife

TAKEN TO THE COUNTY JAIL

William Van Lear, the New Buttermaker, Receives Two Knife Cuts, While Elmer Gullidge Has Clothes Cut

Considerable excitement was caused on Main street at about four o'clock Tuesday afternoon when John Westley, an iceman somewhat under the influence of liquor resisted with a knife, the efforts of Marshal Hooper to place him under arrest.

Westley who came from Chicago had been employed at Oettinger's ice house at Lake Catherine for the past week, with a companion came to town about two o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Entering one of the saloons here the man acted somewhat strange and after being detected in the act of attempting to get away with a new horse blanket he was promptly put outside.

After considerable fuss he entered another saloon and began raising a disturbance, and again was put outside.

Marshal Hooper then attempted to place the fellow under arrest, but the man succeeded in eluding him and dodged behind the Sibley building. Hooper being unable to handle the burly chap called for assistance. Elmer Gullidge, Mr. VanLeer and Wm. Keulman went to his assistance. In the mix-up which followed the Marshal received several severe blows about the head, and before he could be apprehended Westley had drawn a knife and making a pass at Van Leer stabbed him in the side, the wound thus inflicted although somewhat painful was not of a serious nature. Again the fellow lunged at him and this time the knife entered his leg cutting a gash which necessitated the taking of five stitches.

Westley also struck at Gullidge and although his clothing was badly cut the knife did not enter the flesh.

Westley was soon overpowered and taken to the cooler where he was lodged for the night. One of his pals was heard to remark however "that he would be got out before morning," and in order to prevent any attempt on their part to effect his escape Marshal Hooper and George Brown remained on guard during the night.

Although the fellow created quite a disturbance Tuesday evening he seemed quiet enough on Wednesday and was taken to Waukegan on the eleven o'clock train, where he was given a hearing before Justice Weiss and was bound over to the grand jury in the sum of \$5,000 on a charge of attempt to commit bodily injury, and was sent to the County Jail.

After reaching Waukegan the fellow gave his name as John Lecnick alias John Lanke, and his age as twenty-one years.

**WOMAN KILLED
AT RAILROAD
CROSSING**

Friday morning while she was crossing the Northwestern tracks at Central street, Highland Park, Mrs. Martin Kimball, wife of a prominent Chicago contractor, who lives in Highland Park, failed to note a fast express train due at 7:05 and was crushed to death beneath its wheels, her body being terribly mangled, including the complete decapitation at the neck.

She had started for the depot to take the 7:07 train for Chicago and the 7:05 train was a few minutes late. The woman failed to notice the 7:05 train as she started across the tracks a freight train standing on the siding, hiding the view. She stepped right in front of the engine as it crossed Central street. Her death must have been instantaneous.

Immense Leather Belt.

The largest leather belt ever made was completed recently by a New York manufacturer for a Louisiana lumber company. It was 243 feet long, six feet wide and three-ply thick. The hides of 540 steers were utilized in the manufacture of the belt. As its delivery was a matter of urgency, the great roll of leather was shipped by express, and the bill for this service was \$243.67.

**HOLD ANNUAL MEETING
MILLBURN MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY**

Officers For Ensuing Year.

The annual meeting of the Millburn Mutual Insurance Company was held in the Masonic hall at Millburn on Saturday of last week. Although the weather was rather severe, the usual large crowd of interested policy holders was in attendance and a most interesting and harmonious meeting was held. The meeting was called to order by the Chairman and the usual routine of business was disposed of, among the most important of which was the election of officers for the ensuing year, the following being chosen:

President—George Kennedy
Secretary—John Thain
Treasurer—L. S. Bonner
DIRECTORS

Southern District—Geo. Kapple
Central District—John McClure
Northern District—George Edwards

This staff of officers is the same as those elected last year with the exception of the treasurer, John Bonner having served in that capacity during the past year.

At noon an adjournment was taken for the purpose of partaking of the celebrated chicken pie dinner provided by the ladies, which was equal in excellency to those served on previous occasions, and gained the usual amount of praise from the hungry crowd.

This company is the oldest mutual insurance company in the state and operates under a special charter, granted in 1855. The company carries about \$3,000,000 insurance, a very large amount for a local company. The losses during 1909 were \$12,645.02.

The losses are paid by assessments pro rata to the losses and the amounts are fixed about November of each year. This year the assessments were fixed at \$3.50 per thousand, an increase of \$.90 over 1908.

WOMAN HURT IN TIP-OVER

Mrs. Scheuer of Wadsworth, Suffered Painful Accident Saturday Night

Mrs. Louis Scheuer of Wadsworth was badly injured when a sleigh in which she was riding home last Saturday evening overturned west of Waukegan, throwing her to the ground where she sustained a broken rib and a badly bruised and perhaps dislocated shoulder. The accident occurred when the sleigh struck a drift and overturned.

Mrs. Scheuer had been visiting at the home of her daughter in Waukegan for the past week. On Saturday afternoon John Brosier of Wadsworth drove to Waukegan in his sleigh, informing Mrs. Scheuer that her husband was confined to his bed with the grippe. She decided to return home at once and as Mr. Brosier was to return at once she rode in his sleigh.

The roads were quite badly drifted west of the city and in running into one of these drifts the sleigh was overturned. Mrs. Scheuer was assisted into the sleigh and was driven home where a physician was called. She will be confined to her bed for some time.

Her daughter, Miss Mamie Scheuer of Waukegan has gone to her home to assist in caring for her parents. It is a peculiar fact that both Mr. and Mrs. Scheuer should be ill at the same time.

It develops that Mrs. Louis Scheuer of Wadsworth received even more painful injuries than was at first believed to be the case. Both shoulders were badly sprained. She was caught under the sleigh.

SOME LOGIC IN COMPLAINT

Cook's Demand for More Money Seems Reasonable, When You Think About It.

Clady was an old, black southern "mammy" with all the lovable traits and inconsistencies of her kind. For many years she was cook in the Warren family, and gave faithful and satisfactory service.

One summer the entire family was away for two months, and Mr. Warren gave Cindy a real vacation by paying her full wages for that time and giving her the key to the well-stocked storeroom.

A few days after the return of the family Cindy came bustling into Mrs. Warren's sitting room.

"I wants mo' wages," she announced.

"Why, Cindy," exclaimed the surprised mistress, "you are getting better pay than any cook I know of in a family the size of ours, you have a nice, comfortable room and good treatment. Think how kind it was of Mr. Warren to give you a long vacation with your full wages."

"Dat's it," grumbled Cindy. "Mr. Warren paid me dat money fur doin' nuthin'. An' now all you folks is come back fur me to cook fur an' wait on. An' I gits more money or I leaves."—Lippincott's Magazine.

**SILAS
JUMPS
ON FOSS**

Vote on Pinchot-Ballinger Matter Just Another Action that is Characteristic

WET CIGARET AS BACKB

Silas Grump Says that "Mr. Fuzzle" did not Think Much About Matter, and Some One Changed His Mind for Him

Mr. Editor:—I notice in the morning papers the Ballinger-Pinchot fuss has reached a climax. Mr. Ballinger, who represents the "big" interests, is upheld; Mr. Pinchot, who is fighting to keep the forests for all the people, is fired. There was just one little item in the article that was of great interest to me. It reads as follows:

"Representative Foss of Chicago, later in the afternoon had himself scored in the negative, thus reducing the majority for the amendment to three."

It would seem that our energetic statesman has a wet cigarette in the place where his backbone should be. It is some shock to the people of Lake county to find that their political god has feet of clay—that's bad enough; but to discover that he uses his head for the sole and only purpose of growing hair, that's too much.

But then, his weak, vacillating action in this matter is no different than the namby-pamby stand he takes in his post office appointments in Lake county. In every town where there is a fight for the post office, Mr. Weak-Sister Foss makes goo-goo eyes at both sides, then very deliberately gets in wrong.

On his first vote in this Pinchot affair he voted to give Mr. Pinchot a fair deal with a fair committee, then later in the day, after the matter was all over and settled, he switched. I don't know why, you don't know why, in fact Mr. Foss doesn't know why, he just did, that is all, and that brings us back to the rubber in his vertebrae.

Now what Mr. Fuzzle did in this matter did not mean anything one way or another; the gentleman never does anything that means much. His action for switching his vote away from the interests of Lake county and the people of the nation is for one of the following reasons, perhaps: He had not thought about the matter; so he just voted at random, someone changed his mind for him later in the day; or he just "inspired," Cannon slapped him on the wrist, and our own Mr. Foss woke up.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am not complaining. I am not disappointed. This is Mr. Foss as we all know him, as he was in the years past, as he will be in all time to come. We always vote for Mr. Foss because he says he is a good statesman, and we have always believed him, and if Mr. Foss' attitude constitutes statesmanship, he is the best ever.

We have watched Mr. Foss wiggle and squirm when he was in a tight place in our own county; in the post office fights; we have seen him back and fill, stutter, choke and strangle, but now the whole United States sees Mr. Foss shine out as the only man of his kind in all of congress.

Lake county must feel proud to be represented in congress by a chameleon—a man whose only bid for national prominence has been to call the world's attention to his weakness.

When Mr. Foss returns to Lake county and is asked why he voted as he did he will probably answer, "three hundred and forty-five thousand dollars for Waukegan's harbor."

Yours truly,

SILAS GRUMP.

From the Waukegan Sun of Saturday, January 8, 1910.

Women as Jewelers.

One of the uptown schools in New York recently has admitted several young women to its gem-cutting class, and the girls are making as much progress as the young men. A jewelry shop has been opened on upper Seventh avenue, and none but women are employed there. A woman mends jewelry that is brought in a woman sets stones, a woman makes all the wholesale purchases and still another waits on the customers in the shop. Several of the large diamond-cutting firms have lately employed women in their workrooms, and when women have once taken a good hold on the business, there's no telling where they'll end. Certainly there should be some startling ideas brought out in new jewels.

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

ONE WAY OF LOVE

By JENNETTE LEE

Picture by A. WEIL

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SYNOPSIS.

Richard Derrington, returning from a winter in the woods to his mother's farm home, is overtaken by his uncle, accompanied by his "second" wife, coming to pay a visit to the farm. Aunt Jerusha's questions about Emily Hutton, supposed to be Derrington's sweetheart, reveal the fact that she is to marry another. Derrington, stimulated by Derrington's ambition, and under the advice of Seth Kinney, a friend of the woods, he resolves to do himself for college. Kinney teaches him Greek and he passes his entrance examinations triumphantly, winning the approval of the professor. Four years in college obliterate the memory of Emily. Derrington, a "journalistic" work in Chicago, where he meets Helen Gordon, an artist. Derrington is promoted to art critic on his paper. Helen refuses to marry him and, having both their careers, but they enter into a companionship compact. Helen suffers ill effects from sketching on the lake shore in January. Illness brings her into closer relationship with Richard.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

The good Dutchwoman appeared, bearing a large bottle of ammonia. She figured in Derrington's eyes as a ministering angel and the bottle as a heaven-sent chance. But it brought tears to Helen's eyes and she pushed it away with the assurance, half-laughing, half-terrible, that she should be all right in a minute.

Derrington lifted her to an improvised couch and she lay, with eyes like stars, looking about the little room. He held one of the hands in his and chafed it gently now and then, under the pretence that it was still cold. Her brown hair had escaped from its fastenings and was pushed carelessly back. Against the dark covering of the couch it formed a halo about her face. Derrington had always fancied that the Madonna might have been at home in such a room as this. It was a Holbein's face.

The old woman had lighted the candles on the low table and was spreading the table for supper. She entertained her guests by leaving



Often He Read These Articles to Her as She Sat at Work.

them free. The two candles gave out a dull glow and completed the effect of an old Dutch interior.

Helen and Derrington exchanged glances of appreciation.

"Think of finding it within five miles of Washington street! I am going to sketch it some day. She has promised to sit for me and it will be nice and warm." She shivered a little.

Derrington suddenly held fast in both his hands the one he had been idly stroking. "You must never do such a foolhardy thing again."

"Not even for a success? But I am glad I did it. It is a success." Her eyes rested lovingly on the sketch on the floor by the wall.

She was still looking at it when he left the house to telephone for a carriage. But when he returned, half an hour later, she was seated at the table laughing and talking with her hostess. She declared she had never felt better in her life, and she started out bravely to walk to the carriage, which could not drive down to the beach, but was waiting on the road above. Before they had gone half the distance she found that she was very tired. With a sigh of relief she sank back in the corner of the carriage as the door was slammed after them.

Derrington reached over promptly and drew her to him, placing her head against his shoulder and holding her close to protect her from the jar of the carriage.

"Rest here," he said quietly, as she made a half protest. "I should care for my mother or a sister. Why not you—dear one?"

She did not protest again, but yielded to the protecting arms like a child. He watched her face as they whirled into the light of the street-lamps and out again into the shadow. It was still pale, but full of content. They flew

through the park and down the long avenue beyond. Never were two miles traversed so quickly. Not a word was spoken. It was as if the time were too precious for speech. Once she raised her face with a contented sigh and breathed his name softly, more as if to herself than to him.

As for Derrington, he dared not realize his happiness. Underneath his pulsing was a half superstition. Fate would not allow a man to be so happy. But she had been given back to him from the dead. She rested close to him. That could not be taken from him. He held her closer—defying an unseen fate.

CHAPTER XIV.

The winter continued cold and blustering. Helen sketched no more out of doors. But she did the interior of the Dutch house and both sketches were sold on the opening day of the spring exhibition. Whenever Derrington chided her for careless disregard of her health, she would meekly call his attention to this very pleasant and tangible result of the North Shore expedition.

Derrington gradually became conscious of another result—less palpable, but no less real. Since their first acquaintance he had known that her presence had a marked effect on him—soothing and quieting him if he were tired, and quickening his fancy and imagination if he were in good spirits. He was always conscious of her presence in a room, even before his eyes had testified it. Soon he became aware that a new and more subtle communication had been established between them. He continued to feel an added sense of well-being in her presence; but he discovered that this power of her personality had escaped the bonds of space, and that wherever she might be, his spirit was conscious of her. The first sign of this was a vague restlessness and foreboding which came to him, now and then, without apparent cause.

Since she was always in his mind, it did not occur to him as strange that his thoughts of her should take a gloomy turn when this humor was on him. Nor did he guess the secret of the strange mood till a day when the feeling became too strong to be resisted, and he sought her in the studio. He found her sitting on the top of a tall step-ladder, a comical picture of despair.

Her face brightened as he appeared in the doorway. "Oh, I am so glad! Do you suppose you can get me down?"

"Of course. Come on." He held out his hands.

"I can't. I have sprained my foot. It was silly to try to hang a heavy picture on this flimsy old thing. I never dreamed I should slip, though. It hurts so that I can't bear my weight—oh!" She lifted it carefully. "And the ladder shakes so I don't dare hop down. I am sure I hope you have sense enough to know what to do—I haven't."

He lifted her carefully from her insecure seat and placed her on the very hard divan that ran the length of the room.

"You have to spend most of your time rescuing me, don't you?" she said, laughing. "How did you happen to come over so early? I had made up my mind to sit there till six o'clock. Tom has to come for some pictures then."

How had he happened to come?—In a flash he saw it all—and told her. She laughed a little at the explanation. But he recalled to her other times when he had unconsciously been warned of her danger or discomfort. They discussed the situation with analytic appreciation. At least, it not true, it was interesting.

A few experiments convinced them that it was true as well as interesting. It was evidently an uncertain communication, however. Several times when he yielded to the feeling of disquiet and sought her out he found her working, serenely unconscious of danger and ready to laugh at his fears.

Moreover, it was a one-sided communication. Helen, as he reproachfully pointed out to her, was never conscious of danger to him, while he had a headache if she so much as scratched her little finger.

But, although Derrington tested, he rejoiced in this new power. It deepened their relation. He might be disquieted without cause; but at least no harm would come to her without his knowing it.

But as the spring came on a new dread assailed him. Soon it would be summer. She would go home for the vacation. Would this power extend

over the thousand miles? And would he have, as now, the presence of danger without the power to go to her?

He grew to dread the summer. But it was destined that he should be the first to go away. Early in April a letter came from his mother. Seth Kinney was very ill and asked continually for him.

As he packed his traveling-bag and prepared to go, he was conscious of mixed motives. He was fond of Seth. He would have gone to him in any case. But with a little sense of shame, he found himself thinking that the trip would give him a chance to test the communication. He would be gone only a few days. Nothing could happen. But at least he should know what he had to expect during the long weeks of vacation. So anxious was he to make the experiment that he almost forgot the dread of separation.

"Be as happy as you can—for my sake," he said laughingly as they parted. "Don't run any more risks than you can help."

The morning train was full of the hum of life. People seemed to be lolling off superabundant vitality. Behind Derrington a child was humming contentedly to herself. Her mother was talking in a loud voice to a man across the aisle. "You have to look after the seed, praise the Lord! If we don't gather a sheaf in this life, it's no matter." Farther to the front of the car two business men were talking.

As the day wore on, each person in the car assumed for Derrington a distinct individuality. The sense of isolation



As He Packed His Traveling-Bag and Prepared to Go, He Was Conscious of Mixed Motives.

deepened. He entered into conversation with no one, but sat idly listening to the flow of talk.

At times he watched the changing landscape. Along the margin of each little stream the willows grew yellow in the sunshine. Across the plain a mass of low crimson marked where the sap crept up at the touch of spring. As they approached the woods, the crimson faded to a soft, feathery gray. Then they were among the trees themselves, and the sunshine, slanting across the great trunks, hung, caught in tangled underbrush, or rested lightly on some tuft of moss or dark, shining pool.

Derrington was impressed with the incongruity of it all—his solitude in the midst of the life that pressed so close about him, the hum of busy talk and the shriek of the engine deep in the woods where one never goes except alone or with some congenial soul. With one glance he caught the freshness of the spring, and with the next, the commonplace face and striped trousers of the passenger across the aisle.

His thoughts went to Helen and their love, to the happiness of the past year and the days that were before them. The car and its occupants faded from sight. He brooded on the beauty and mystery of their relation—the foreboding of danger—the necessary accompaniment of love. Great happiness—deep suffering. Sunlight and shade. The capability of sin in man—at once the mark of the beast and the promise of a divinity within him. He had drifted far into metaphysical speculation before he reached the New England hills. But whatever foreboding the future might hold for him, he no longer dreaded its power. He saw deep into its nature. He who loves much will suffer much. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THAT'S RIGHT.



Tommy—Say, auntie, what did Uncle John marry you for?

Aunt—Why, for love, of course.

Tommy (meditatively)—Hm! Love will make a man do almost anything, won't it, auntie?

A BURNING ERUPTION FROM HEAD TO FEET

"Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to foot and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for about three weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about the house, entirely cured, and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of skin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies as I know what they did for me. Mrs. Edward Neuning, 1112 Salina St., Watertown, N. Y., Apr. 11, 1909."

Asking Too Much.

"Why, Willie," said the teacher, "I am pained to hear you speak so slightly of your parents. I am afraid you have not been properly instructed concerning the respect you should pay to your elders. That is one of the sad things about our scheme of civilization. We do not insist strongly enough on having the children accord to their parents that deference and respect which is so common and so beautiful in most of the European and oriental countries. In China and Japan, for instance, the children always look up to their parents as to superior beings. I am ashamed of you, Willie. You should have the deepest veneration for your father and mother."

"Well," Willie smiled, "how's a fellow goin' to have veneration when his ma puts on a bale of hair every mornin' that she bought at a store and his pa wears a yellow plush hat?"

Her Bright New Cook.

Mrs. Blank prided herself on her ability to train her servants, and she had just been bragging about the treasure she had in her new colored cook when the following dialogue occurred:

"Now, Amaranth, I'll come out and fry the chicken, but I want you to have it all ready for me. Dress it carefully and be sure to singe off every hair."

"Yas'm."

"Then cut it up just as I showed you the other day. Do you remem-ber?"

"Yas'm."

"Wash and drain it well. You understand?"

"Yas'm." Then, as an afterthought, "Shall I kill it?"—The Circle.

The Selfish Hunter.

James R. Keene, apropos of the jumping contests at the New York horse show, talked about fox hunting. "Hunting," he said, "develops a race of very savage, selfish men. There was, for instance, Jones. Jones, on a bitter cold day, was riding hard at a brook, when he perceived the head of his dearest friend sticking dimly out of the icy water. Did Jones go to his friend's assistance? Not a bit of it.

"Duck, you fool!" he shouted, and jumped over him."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A WOMAN DOCTOR

Was Quick to See that Coffee was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110. I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on, till one day a woman doctor told me to use Postum. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned."

"So I began to drink Postum and I gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and continued to gain, but not so fast as at first. My headaches began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks—long enough to get the coffee poison out of my system."

"Since I began to use Postum I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that made me well. Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. My brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

"QUANTITY, QUALITY AND PRICE"

THE THREE ESSENTIALS THAT ARE GIVING WESTERN CANADA Greater Impulse Than Ever This Year.

The reports from the grain fields of Central Canada, (which comprises the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta) are to hand. The year 1909 has not only kept pace with previous years in proving that this portion of the Continent is capable of producing a splendid yield of all the smaller grains, but it has thoroughly outstripped previous seasons. There is quantity, quality and price and from all parts of an area of about 320,000 square miles there comes the strong refrain of contentment and satisfaction. In the distribution of the conditions causing it no district has been overlooked.

Various estimates of the total yield of wheat for the country have been made, but it is not the vast total that influences the general reader so much as what has been done individually. The grand total—say 130 million bushels—may have its effect on the grain price of the world; it may be interesting to know that in the world's markets the wheat crop of Canada has suddenly broken upon the trading boards, and with the Argentine, and with Russia and India, is now a factor in the making of prices. If so today, what will be its effect five or ten years from now, when, instead of there being seven million acres under crop with a total yield of 125 or 130 million bushels, there will be from 17 to 30 million acres in wheat with a yield of from 325 to 600 million bushels. When it is considered that the largest yield in the United States but slightly exceeded 700 million bushels, the greatness of these figures may be understood. Well, such is a safe forecast, for Canada has the land and it has the soil. Even today the Province of Saskatchewan, one of the three great wheat growing provinces of Canada, with 400,000 acres under wheat, produces nearly 90 million bushels, or upwards of one-tenth of the greatest yield of the United States. And Saskatchewan is yet only in the beginning of its development. As Lord Grey recently pointed out in speaking on this very subject, this year's crop does not represent one-tenth of the soil equally fertile that is yet to be brought under the plough.

Individually, reports are to hand of yields of twenty-five, thirty and thirty-five bushels to the acre. Scores of yields are reported of forty and some as high as sixty bushels. The farmer, who takes care of his soil, who gets his seed-bed ready early, is certain of a splendid crop.

The news of the magnificent crop yield throughout the Canadian West will be pleasing to the friends of the thousands of Americans who are residents in that country and who are vastly instrumental in the assistance they are rendering to lot the world know its capabilities.

The Kind Caddie.

"Once in a game," said the golfer, "I had the good fortune to be six holes up on my opponent by the time the eighth hole was reached. At the eighth green something went wrong with our reckoning of the strokes and I claimed that I had won that hole, too, while my opponent claimed that it was halved. After a mild dispute I yielded."

"But as I moved on with my caddie I couldn't help grumbling:

"Well, you know, Joseph, I gave in; but I still think I won that hole after all."

"The boy, with a frown, turned shocked and reproving eyes on me. Disgusted with my greed for holes, he whispered burlesquely, so that my opponent should not overhear:

"Shut up, can't you? Do ye want to break the man's heart?"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; else caused by ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness cured by Catarrh that cannot be cured by local Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

J. C. CLEMENT & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Household Remedies.

A little fellow rushed breathlessly into a drug store.

"Please, sir, some liniment and some cement!"

"What?" asked the puzzled clerk.

"What's the trouble?"

"Mam hit pop on the head with a plate."—Everybody's Magazine.

Free to Our Readers.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page Illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try it in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Red, Itchy, and Granulation.

A Question to Be Considered. "Do you consider plagiarism permissible under any circumstances?" "Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "it's pretty hard when you find yourself compelled to make a choice between being interesting or original."

Tightness across the chest means a cold on the lungs. It means misery and discomfort every minute. If nothing worse, What's the answer? Rub the chest with Hamlin's Wizard Oil quick.

The happiness of our later life is in great part made up of the pleasurable memories of early years.—Dr. Alexander's Balm.

COULDN'T WAIT.



Tailor—I cannot make you a new suit until you have paid for your last one, yet.

Mr. Nopay—But I can't wait so long. Winter is here and I need something warm.

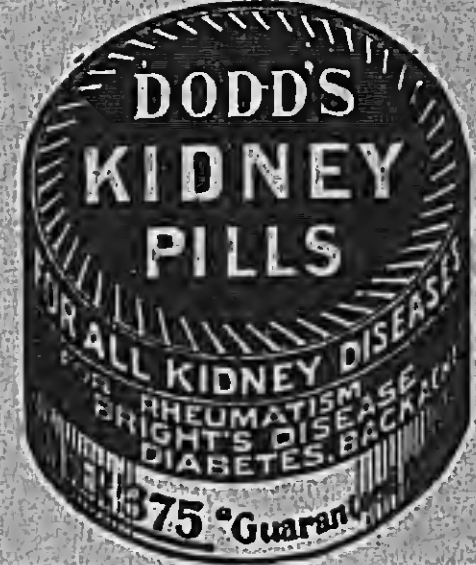
It is harder for a woman to pray her husband into heaven than it is to nag him into the other place.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER when thoroughly rubbed on aches, pains and sprains in joints or muscles from any cause. All druggists, 25c, 50c sizes. Large bottles the cheapest.

Every mother knows a lot of good rules for raising other people's children.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take a LAXATIVE. Buy a bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It will cure you. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It will cure you. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It will cure you.

Sermons are based upon texts; political speeches upon pretexts.



Stops Lameness

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect.

See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 43, writes: "I have used your Liniment on a horse for sore shins and effected a thorough cure. I also removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a guinea egg. In my estimation the best remedy for lameness and soreness is."

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. H. M. Gibbs of Lawrence, Kans., R.F.D. No. 3, writes: "Your Liniment is the best that I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one on her chest. Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, swellings, founder and thrush.

Price 50c. and \$1.00. Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are bad for the system.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable. No opium, no alcohol, no mercury, no lead, no arsenic, no strychnine, no poison of any kind.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature!

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Ring Off, Please

They were seated by the fireside dreaming of the future when they would be one; a winsome telephone girl and her fiancé. The small talk finally drifted to the question as to who should light the fire in the morning. It was his opinion that it was the wife's place to get up and start the fire, and let the poor, hard-worked husband rest.

After this declaration there was silence most profound, but only for the space of about half a second; then the girl thrust out her finger encircled by a ring, and murmured sweetly

but firmly: "Ring off, please; you have connected with the wrong number."

Useless Area Added to Britain.

Since 1883 the sea has washed away 419 acres of the British Isles, but it has also added 30,752. The land gained, however, is at present useless.

Chinese Written Characters.

In their writing, the Chinese make use of at least 214 groups of signs, each group containing from five to 1,654 separate characters.

NO LOSS POSSIBLE

EVERY CARE IS EXERCISED IN UNITED STATES MINTS.

The Smallest Particles of Gold and Silver That Escape in the Minting Are Recovered Through Various Processes.

It has been aptly said that no miser guards his treasure more religiously than Uncle Sam watches over the precious metals that pass through his mints. Then, too, the precautions against waste are almost innumerable. Every evening in each of the mints of the United States the floors of the melting rooms are swept cleaner than a New England housewife's kitchen. The dust is carefully put aside and about once in two months the soot scraped from every flue is transferred to the same precious dust heap. This is then burned, and from its ashes the government derives no inconsiderable income. The earthenware crucibles used in melting are employed no more than three times. They are crushed beneath heavy rollers, and in their porous sides are found flakes of the precious metal.

In the melting room, when the casters raise their ladles from the melting pots, a shower of sparks fly from the molten surface of the metal. For the most part they are bits of incandescent carbon, but clinging to the carbon is often a minute particle of metal. Least such particles should escape, the ashes and clinkers below the furnaces are gathered up at night. This debris is ground into powder by means of a steam crusher and then is sold to a smelter, like ordinary ore, at a price warranted by the assayer.

The ladles that stir the precious metal, the big iron rods, the strainers and the dippers, all are tested in a most curious fashion. After considerable use, they become covered with a thin layer of oxidized silver, closely resembling a brown rust. The implements are then laid in baths of a solution of sulphuric acid, which eats away the iron and steel and leaves the silver untouched.

Gradually the ladle, or whatever the implement is, will disappear, and in its place remains a hollow silver counterpart of the original, delicate as spun glass. These fragile casts reproduce the ladle with perfect accuracy in all its details, although their surfaces are perforated with innumerable little holes. Scarcely have they been molded, however, before they are cast into a crucible, to become in time dollars, quarters and dimes.

In one corner of the melting room there is a large tank, into which newly-cast silver bars are dropped and left to cool. Innumerable flakes of silver scale off and rise to the surface of the water, which acquires the metallic luster of a stagnant pool. Here is silver that must not be lost, so beneath the pipe through which the tank is emptied is hanked a thick layer of mud. As the water filters through it, the mud retains the precious residuum. Four times a year this mud is removed, and each experiment discloses the fact that some \$50 has been saved.

Wet and Dry Moons.

There is an old superstition, which dies hard, that the position of the horns of the new moon tells what the weather will be. If the horns of the crescent are on the same level, it will hold water, and hence it is a dry moon; but if it is tipped up, then the water will run out, and it is a wet moon.

One thing has helped keep this belief alive: the moon is "dry" in the part of the spring that is usually fair, while it is "wet" during the season of autumn rains.

If this were a sure sign of the weather, we could have our predictions years in advance, for an astronomer can predict the exact position of the moon at any time in the future.

The cause for the different positions of the crescent is simple: The moon is south of the sun in the autumn and north of it in spring. The crescent is found by the light of the sun falling on the moon, and the horns are naturally in a line perpendicular to the direction of the sun from the moon. That is all there is to it.

Farms Without Children.

Seventy-two houses, 13 of them empty, on 11 miles of road through excellent farming country, is what a correspondent in Moravia regards in his lecture as a typical situation in this state. The farmers down that way are in a large measure elderly men. Among the original families deaths are more common than births. The problem of getting help on the farm is a distressing one. Mr. Parker suggests that men must be hired from the city or village.

And of all the unhappy details of the unhappy situation the most so is the fact that in the 11 miles there are only 25 persons less than 21 years old. Homes in a city where children might be, but are not, are deplorable, but such homes in the country are not only lacking in one of the things that make home happy, but are without one of the greatest sources of the farmer's wealth, and are denying to the nation what has been the basis of its greatness, farm-bred boys and girls.—Syracuse Post Standard.

Never Dined There.

"I understand you dine with Come-up very often, and I know he keeps a good table. But has he a good cellar to go with it?"

"I don't know. They always put the table in the dining-room when I'm there."

SCENE OF CONSTANT WARFARE

As Europe's Battleground the Present German Empire Has Been Ravaged Time and Again.

Occupying the greater portion of central Europe, Germany is, in political respects, the most unfavorably located country in the world.

Nowhere protected by such natural boundaries as large rivers or high mountain ranges, which would block the way of enemies, but easily accessible and vulnerable on all sides, Germany has been, since remotest times, the object of hostile assaults.

For a period of 400 years the German tribes were compelled to defend their independence from the Romans. Later came the horrible invasion of the Huns; the piracies by the Northmen; the frequent attacks by the Magyars, Mogols and Turks.

During the Thirty Years' War Germany served as the great battleground for Spanish, Swedish, Italian and Hungarian troops, who reduced the population from 17,000,000 to 4,000,000 and made the country an almost uninhabitable desert. In Saxony, during the two years 1631 and 1632, 943,000 persons were killed or swept away by sickness.

In Wurttemberg over 600,000 lost their lives, and eight cities, 45 towns, 65 churches and 30,000 houses were burned. The Palatinate, having at that time a population of 600,000, suffered a loss of 457,000, and in some parts of Thuringia more than 90 per cent of the population perished.

The seventeenth and eighteenth centuries brought the frequent raids by the French, who left the ruins of hundreds of beautiful castles on the Rhine, Moselle and Neckar as lasting monuments of their visits.

The beginning of the nineteenth century saw the onslaught of that monstrous adventurer, Napoleon I., by whom Germany was humiliated as never before. The imperial mantle was torn into shreds and stamped into the dust. The German kingdoms and states were given by Napoleon as presents to his relatives and favorites, who made the German cities ring with their gay life. Would any nation, says

Audolf Cronan in McClure's, ignore the lessons taught by such an unhappy, terrible past?

A Harmless Ghost.

A stonemason, in the days when men wore knee-breeches and wigs, one evening wished to add a few letters to an epitaph on a gravestone recently set up; he obtained permission, and went with his tools and lantern to complete his task. The churchyard was cold and gloomy, and very soon he lighted an extra candle, to give more light.

Suddenly, as he stooped over the work, he heard a curious rustling hiss—"Hush!" He lifted his head and looked round, but saw nothing. He fell to his work again, but no sooner was his head bowed over the stone than the same faint mysterious "hush!" was heard again. He could stand it no more, but got up and fled for his life, and was not consoled till he was in bed and fast asleep.

The next morning he was sitting with his wife at breakfast, when his wife said suddenly: "Peter, what is the matter with your wig? It is all burnt on one side."

He gave a cry of joy, to his wife's surprise. The mystery was explained—the strange "hush!" was nothing more than the sound of his hair frizzling as he bent over the candle!

Overeating Again to Blame.

Excessive eating is one of our headiest and most needful scapegoats. Almost every sin and trouble of the human race is attributable to it. We grow fat because we eat too much. We die young because we eat too much. Rheumatism and all the other ills of the flesh come from excessive indulgence in food. We are not sure but that earthquakes and volcanoes result from this common human vice. For could not a plausible thesis be maintained that the excessive eating of the inhabitants of one part of the earth so alters the pressure upon its crust as to cause cracks and adjustments along its weakest lines?

It is not surprising, therefore, that an explanation which explains so much should also explain the present high cost of living, and accordingly

a scientist in the department of agriculture has offered this solution of the present economic difficulty. All the nation has to do is to diet for the high cost of living. Let it eat and grow rich. There is only one discomfort involved in this interesting and timely discovery. The whole dietarian controversy will be inflamed.

Collaboration Impossible.

E. W. Hernung and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle are brothers-in-law and some years ago a proposition was made by a publisher that they collaborate on a book in which the ingenuity and dexterity of Raffles as an enemy of conventional society be pitted against the science of deduction as practiced by Sherlock Holmes. Needless to say the suggestion came to nothing, as it would be obviously impossible to give two heroes in this way without giving one or both over to burlesque, and, of course, neither Doyle nor Hernung would give consent to this.

Inherited.

"Where did Phylom get his propensity for ballooning?"
"I don't know, but his grandfather died in the air."
"Above the trees?"
"No, under one."

Teach Children to Be Fearless.

Don't run to baby and pick him up the minute he falls. The child whose mother runs to him and moans over him the minute he falls is a much-to-be-pitied little man. Her terrified face and cry of "Are you hurt, darling? Tell mamma where poor little pet!" etc., will make him cry at once, whether he is hurt or not.

Very soon he will imagine that the slightest untoward event hurts him, and will grow peevish and fretful.

A child who is not fussed by a nervous and adoring mother is very different. He may have many falls; he probably will. But very soon, with his mother's cheery "No damage done, dearie!" in his ears, he will learn, unless things are really rather bad, to pick himself up and go on quite happily with his interrupted game.

ORIGINATED IN ARMY RANKS

Expression That Spread Far Had Its Inception in the Mess Room of Officers.

Capt. Henry G. Lyon, U. S. A., was the innocent cause of the expression about "making a noise like" this or that. At Peekskill, in 1906, he gave instruction to officers of the New York National Guard doing duty in that town of camp. The first day he formed the officers into a class in the big mess hall, which was open at the sides, so that all that went on inside was seen and heard by the enlisted men passing back and forth. In teaching the officers how to give commands, Capt. Lyon impressed upon the class the necessity of clear enunciation and of making commands like an officer, says "Arms," not "umps," etc. The private's capacity for turning things to their own amusement was shown a few minutes after that first class was dismissed, for officers going through their company streets heard privates in front of a group of men shouting out: "Make a noise like an officer, whereupon the entire 'class' would roar 'umps.' A reporter sent an account to a New York paper, and from this grew the expressions such as "Make a noise like a hoop and roll away," etc. However, it is seldom one hears the words "arms" or "march," the voice finding it much easier to slur the word till it may mean anything, and as the preparatory command indicates what is to be done, the command following is merely a signal for the execution of what has already been specified.

Degenerated Through Time.

Though "Snooks" as a name is hardly beautiful, its origin is respectable enough. Kindly people picked up a little foundling boy at Sevenoaks and started him in life after baptizing him "William Sevenoaks." He became lord mayor of London in the reign of Henry V., was knighted and died in 1422. He left benefactions to his native place that were doubtless misused, as was his name, which degenerated to Snooks.

LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT

Man Who Minimizes Importance of Trifles Makes Life a Burden to His Wife.

It is the little things that do matter—to a woman, a man would say, little thinking how greatly he himself is influenced by the trifles he despises. If the dinner is late, or his cuffs are frayed, if his wife has forgotten to dry her hair, or she is not ready at the time appointed, he is distinctly ruffled; the fire is laid ready for the blaze—it may be in business that the match is applied or it may be at home; it matters not where, the results are disastrous, and the little thing is responsible.

Home life is made up of little things, but unfortunately the man does not realize it. He little thinks how wearying are the little things, and he has no compunction in adding to them. He does not know how much it means to the tired housewife if he even stoops to put coals on the fire, if he puts away his slippers himself, if he does not leave cigar ends in every available spot. But he is so occupied with the big things that unless he has been trained to be thoughtful he makes life a burden to the woman he has promised to cherish.

To the woman who lives among the little things they matter intensely. It is bitter to hear that he forgets the anniversary of their wedding, that he lets her birthday pass, as the dear ones at home never did, that he seldom thinks of giving her a present or suggesting an outing; that he does not even pass the salt at the table, nor open the door for her to go out. It is the little things which build up the barrier between husband and wife.

Importance of Table Manners.

Emerson declared: "I could better eat with one who did not respect the truth or the laws than with a slovenly and unrepresentable person. Moral qualities rule the world, but at short distances, the senses are despotic." There is nothing more offensive to truly polite and cultured people than careless vulgar table manners.

January Clearance and White Sale

A Record Breaker for Value Giving—Continues till Saturday, Jan. 22

The Globe
DEPARTMENT STORE
WAUKEGAN'S BEST & BIGGEST STORE

We start the new year with a great clearance and white sale, giving you an unparalleled opportunity for money saving. The purpose of our clearing sale is to affect a complete riddance of all lines of merchandise, making prices without regard to cost or value. The White Sale is a welcomed sale event, and one for which we have made preparations months in advance—buying special for the occasion various lines of dependable white merchandise such as are in demand at this season, at prices that render it possible for us to offer remarkable values. These two great sales held together at one time form a strong double attraction, a bargain event that makes it possible for you to supply your various needs at prices that have practically never been approached before.

Muslin 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c	Outings	Sheeting 18c	Pillow Cases 11c	Hose 7c
36 inch extra fine cambric or heavy bleached muslin, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c grade, sale price, yard	The newest stripes, checks and plaids in every desirable coloring, 19c grade, yard	9x12 Sheetting unbleached, a heavy and firmly woven quality, cheap at 26c, yard	Pillow Cases, 42x36 and 45x36 inch size, heavy quality, 15c grade each	Women's Hose, plain cotton, fine quality, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c values, all sizes, sale price, pair
8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c	6 $\frac{3}{4}$ c	18c	11c	7c

A Deep and Radical Price Reduction on Women's Ready-to-wear

Tailor Made Waists Made of white linen with stiff collar and cuffs, some have embroidered fronts, values actually worth up to \$2.00, clearance price 89c Petticoats, 69c The kind that usually bring \$1.25, made of black Hygrade material, with a deep stitched flounce, clearance price 69c Dressing Sacques A big lot of flannelette dressing sacques and waists, sold as high as 50c, sale price 25c	\$12.50 and \$15 Suits now \$8.50 Women's \$12.50 and \$15.00 garments, the season's most stylish models, made from dependable grades of serges, broadcloth and novelties, 44 inch coat with a guaranteed satin lining, full plaited skirts, priced for a quick clearance at \$8.50 Women's Coats at \$7.98 This lot includes the very best \$12.50 and \$15.00 values and represents the most dependable grades of black kersey, novelties and colored chevots, semi and seven-eighths fitting, extremely nobby styles, clearing price \$7.98	Dainty Undermuslins GOWNS AT 48c—Fine quality muslin, tucked yoke with embroidery ruffle, high V or slip over style. Special values at 48c Petticoats, 98c Made of extra quality cambric with a deep flounce of fine embroidery, also tucked, \$1.48 values special at 98c Petticoats, \$1.98 Many different styles, made of extra quality cambric, beautifully trimmed with rows of lace and others with a wide embroidery flounce, special \$1.98
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Boys' Suits A complete clearance of values up to \$6.00, tailored from superior qualities of chevots, cassimeres and worsteds, ages 6 to 16 years, clearance price \$2.50	Clearance of Men's Overcoats at \$9.85 Our determination to clean up our stock of winter overcoats is responsible for this radical cut in price. This lot includes coats sold as high as \$18.00, the season's noblest styles, protector and regulation, materials are kerseys, chevots, meltons and fancy mixtures, 45 and 52 inch lengths, your choice of this lot for 9.85 \$18.00 Suits Reduced to \$12.50 Owing to a late delivery we find ourselves with about 200 men's high class suits which we are overly anxious to dispose of even at a tremendous sacrifice; they are the product of a high class maker, tailored of choicest worsteds and cassimeres, values to \$18, clearance price 12.50	Kitchen Needs Dish Pans, 14 quart, gray enameled 17c Chopping Bowls, 18 inch maple wood chopping bowls at 12c Sops, Armour's Family Lighthouse soap, sale price 7 bars for 25c Tea Kettles, No. 7 and 8 size, heavy enameled, sale price 39c
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Rural News Items

Submitted by Our Very Able
Staff of Correspondents

GRAYS LAKE

Clifford Shanks spent Thursday in Chicago.

Harold Cleveland visited friends at Round Lake Sunday.

S. L. Bonner of Millburn transacted business here Monday.

Lee Williams is spending his overtime at his home in Virginia.

Mrs. Palmer of Lake Villa called on old friends here Monday.

Miss Marcia Wheeler spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister in Chicago.

Mrs. Adams and daughter Ethel of Ingleside were pleasant callers here Saturday.

Ed. Rowlings and family entertained Mr. Rowling's brother, John Rowling and wife and daughter Flora, of Lake Villa, Saturday.

On Monday morning at six o'clock occurred the death of Mrs. Caroline Cleveland at Hainesville. The funeral was held at the Christian church at Fort Hill at 12 o'clock Wednesday.

The Snow Ball Party at the opera house Wednesday evening, January 12, promises to be the most unique of any thing that has been pulled off by the Brandstetter orchestra. Attend and be convinced.

Prof. Edwin Felt of the Northern Illinois College addressed the school last Tuesday on the anatomy and physiology of the eye. Dr. Felt is a very able man and a fine optician. He is at the Grayslake pharmacy two days each month. Look for dates later.

Making Life Safer.

Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, liver troubles, kidney diseases and bowel disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly build up the health. 25c at J. H. Swan's.

A Public Library

Grayslake is to have a Public Library, where for the small sum of two cents a day you can get any book we have and take it home with you and read it. We have on hand about thirty of the classic, specially suitable reading for the school children, and about fifty of the popular copy-right books. Come in and ask us about them.

GRAYSLAKE PHARMACY

FLORENCE J. DRUCE, Prop. GRAYSLAKE, ILLINOIS

JANUARY SALE

Ladies' Muslin Underskirts, trimmed with lace and embroidery, regular \$1.25 values, special.....	\$.79
Corset Cover Embroideries, 1910 patterns, per yd.....	.19
Embroideries, 1910 patterns, 4c, 5c, 6c, 8c and.....	.10
Torchon Lace, in all widths, per yard.....	.05
Fishbone Pearl Buttons, per doz.....	.31
Absolutely pure Toilet Soap, per cake.....	.03
J and P Coats Thread, per doz.....	.55

SPOT CASH STORE

REGINALD B. GODFREY, Prop.

MILLBURN

William and John Trotter returned the last of the week to their homes in the north.

Mrs. R. L. Hughes of Chicago has been visiting with her mother and sister this week.

Miss Helen Safford returned last week to Wheaton, Ill., where she resumed her school duties.

Mrs. Niehouse, Sr., is very ill at present writing and we hope for her speedy recovery.

The annual meeting of the Millburn Insurance company was held at the Masonic hall on Saturday. The same officers were elected to all the offices with the exception of treasurer to which L. S. Bonner was elected. The usual line dinner was served by the ladies in the church.

HICKORY

Miss Jennie Hall spent Monday last in Waukegan.

Mrs. Earl Edwards and son Webb returned to Chicago Saturday.

Miss Florence Kennedy has gone to Chicago to remain for some time.

The society at Mrs. Webb's was well attended in spite of the stormy weather.

Remember the oyster supper at the church January 25. Watch for further notice.

Breeding Skunks in Maine.

Breeding skunks is rather a new industry in this state, but, nevertheless, it is a paying one with George Crocker of North Bath, and he has a colony of 20 polecats. The fur is used largely in the manufacture of coats and fur pieces, and Mr. Crocker is busy catching the animals for his yard. He has fenced in a 50-foot ledge with a high wire, and the little animals seem perfectly content with their new home.—Kennebec Journal.

RUSSELL

Dr. Young was seen on our streets Monday.

Mr. Sayles is spending a few days at Milwaukee.

Mrs. Ray Kelly spent Tuesday with relatives in this place.

Mrs. A. C. Corris entertained the Ladies' Aid society on Thursday.

T. D. Nowell and farmers near the village are filling their ice houses.

Wm. Edwards of Chicago, was a Sunday visitor at the Edwards home.

Those who attended the oyster supper given by the Woodmen had a pleasant time.

James Quigley of Chicago spent the greater part of last week with Wm. Murray.

Grover McNamara of South Dakota, was called home by the sudden death of his mother, returning to the west on Monday.

ROSEGRANS

Miss Florence Price is on the sick list and there is no school this week.

Mrs. William Lohans transacted business in Chicago the fore part of the week.

Frank O. Eddy of Zion City was an over Sunday visitor at the parental home.

Mrs. Mary Gaines, who has been spending a week at Reo Potter's at Allens Grove, returned on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Gaines of Sheboygan, were visiting with relatives and friends here a couple of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hollister entertained a number of friends on Saturday evening. Games were played and refreshments served after which a musical program was rendered. All report having spent a joyous evening.

TREVOR

Lelah Kennedy spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Beasley are visiting friends here.

Vera Lubeno was calling on friends in Wilmet Tuesday.

Stanton Warner left on Tuesday morning for Galena.

W. M. Curtiss is shipping some of his fat sheep to Chicago.

Mr. Brady shipped a car load of horses from Chicago to Trevor last week.

The new building in course of construction at Trevor is near completion.

Nellie Kennedy has been spending the past three weeks with friends at Elgin.

H. A. Lubeno shipped two car loads of cabbage to Topeka, Kansas, last week.

The ice men are busy filling their ice houses and report the ice better than former years.

George Oraer left for his home in Billings, Mont., this week and will return in about two weeks with more sheep to feed.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned having decided to quit farming will sell on the Frank Garland farm, 14 miles south of Salem and 1 mile north of Liberty Corners, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 22,

commencing at 10 o'clock, the following: 32 head of live stock, 21 cows, milkers and close springers, 3 10-month-old calves, 12-year-old bull, 1 6-year-old mare weight 1500, 1 8-year-old mare weight 1400, 1 12-year-old mare weight 1300, 1 gray gelding 11 years old weight 1000, 1 bay mare with foal, 1 black mare 14 years old weight 1100, 1 yearling colt, Osborne corn blinder, pulverizer, grain binder, Deering mower, Clean Sweep hay loader nearly new, 3-section drag, new, 2-section drag, hay rake, 2 sulky cultivators, 1-horse cultivator, sulky plow, sod plow, stubble plow, surrey, narrow tire wagon, bob sleigh, 2 sets double harness, hay rack, hog rack, griddlestone, tank heater, about 20 milk cans, pails and strainers, 800 bu corn in crib, 15 acres corn in shock, 15 bu Wisconsin No. 7 seed corn, 400 bu oats, 5 tons wild hay, 20 tons timothy hay in barn, quantity clover seed, 80 chickens, 100 bu potatoes, forks, shovels, etc. Usual terms. Free lunch at noon. Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer. Nels Peterson, Prop.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of little Homer Atwell, dearly beloved baby of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Atwell, who died of appendicitis Dec. 27, 1909, aged three years, one month and three days. He was sick only three days and all that loving hands could do was done to save our darling, but God who does all things well, knows best. He has taken him to himself and "His will, not ours, be done."

We shall miss him when the flowers come in the garden where he played. We shall miss him more by the fireside. When the flowers are all decayed; We shall see his toys and his empty chair And the horse he used to ride; And they will speak with a silent speech, Of a little boy that died.

We will all go home to our Father's house,

To our Father's house in the skies, Where the hope of our heart shall know no blight,

And our love no broken ties; We shall roam on the banks of the river peace

And batho in its blissful tide, And one of the joys of Heaven shall be The little boy who died.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all our kind friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our sad bereavement. Also Miss Belle Richards and the Fox Lake Cemetery society who kindly remembered our darling with flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Atwell

Another Polar Exped.

He was making a dash for the pole in an automobile.

Suddenly the engine refused to work.

He was in the middle of a terrible ice field. His provisions had given out. He felt the cold chill creeping over him, and he knew he couldn't exist much longer. His limbs stiffened and his hands became numb. The end was near. He was giving up.

And then, like a flash, an idea came to him. He lay flat on his back with his head directly under the automobile's radiator.

He opened his moth and turned on the faucet.

The small stream of anti-freeze trickled down his throat.

He was saved!

Ironical.

"Since I have lived in New York," said the Philadelphia woman, "I have done nothing but eat. In Philadelphia they don't seem to pay half as much attention to eating as they do in New York." They have but one restaurant where you can go and dine and sit about talking. Here in New York you seem to have such a restaurant, Italian table d'hotes, Greek restaurants, French restaurants, Dutch restaurants, restaurants and cafes at every corner. I never saw anything like it. You do nothing but eat in New York."

"Yes, we do one other thing," said the man who sat near her. "We drink a little."

"A little!" cried the woman who was with him.

First Cancer Theory.

Crocker's gift of a cancer fund will help out in finding the cause and possible cure of the disease, and then a dying man's wish may bless the world forever. The cancer problem will first have to be worked out in theory. Some intellect will take all the assembled facts, all that is known to be entirely true about cancer, and then theory will be worked out and will have to agree with every fact, when the cause of cancer will seem so simple that the great wonder will be that there was ever any question about the cause. Again, sometimes a man comes along, thinks out theory and by it shows certain of the accepted "facts" to be false.

The Only Way.

"Nobody listens to advice."
"You're wrong. Oao fellow always does."
"Who's that?"
"The fellow who's giving it"—Exchange.

EXERCISED SENSE OF HUMOR

How Miss Cartright's Favorite Nephew Carried Out Her Instructions as to Mail.

"Why won't my folks remember to address my letters as I've told them to? I've written repeatedly to tell them how my mail gets all mixed up with that of those Cartrights in the village, and yet they forget."

Therouppon Miss Cartright sat down at her desk and wrote several emphatic postal cards—being gulls at the end of patience, and having had trouble with her mail ever since she rented this place north of Croton.

A few days later she received the following letter from her favorite nephew, Bob:

"Dear Aunt Betty:—Having had from you a Roasting, Furious, Dictatorial communication, I—a youth ordinarily Radiant, Facetious, Debonair—have suddenly become Humil, Flustered, Despondent."

"After Ransacking Forty Dictionaries in vain search for light on the cryptic signs, I nevertheless how meekly to your stern command—at least I do so on the inside of the letter as you can see for yourself. But to a Rational Fellow, Deliberating profoundly, only one way, alas! suggests itself of working 'em in on the outside."

"You yourself brought me up to thirst after Reasons For Doctrines, so, for goodness' sake, let me know by return mail why on earth you insist upon my inscribing cabalistic initials on your mail matter. Yours, Robert—Flabbergasted, but devoted still."

Turning hastily to examine Bob's envelope, Miss Cartright saw why the postman had been so "queer" this morning. He had handed out her mail, his face all in a broad grin, and had remarked, as he drove off: "I s'pose the original old Rural Free Delivery puts up here, don't he?"

Bob's letter was addressed to Miss Elizabeth Cartright—"In the care of the Hon. R. F. D., Esq."—Youth's Companion.

Rules of Sleep.

Those who think most, who do most brain work, require most sleep, and time "saved" from necessary sleep is infallibly destructive to mind, body and estate. Give yourself, your children, your servants, give all that are under your the fullest amount of sleep they will take by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour and to rise in the morning the moment they awake; and within a fortnight nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unclose the bands of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system.

This is the only safe and sufficient rule, and as to the question how much sleep anyone requires each must be a rule for himself—great nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.

Speech Restored After Eleven Years.

A remarkable case of a dumb woman recovering her speech is reported from Leeds, Eng. For 11 years Mrs. Ada Collingwood, the wife of a carpenter, had not been able to utter a single word. A fortnight after her marriage she had a paralytic seizure which left her speechless. Doctors and specialists were consulted, but from none of them did she derive any benefit.

A few mornings ago, however, Mrs. Collingwood after a fortnight's illness in bed suddenly uttered the word "the," and slowly but surely she is recovering her voice.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, head ache, back ache, lame back, dizziness, vertigo, nervousness, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and better health in that organ is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. Swamp-Root corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. A trial will convince anyone.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

Don't Put Birds in Windows.

"Never put a bird in the window," said a bird fancier.

"I rarely go into the street in summer, or even on a mild day in winter, that I do not see unfortunate canaries hung in the windows. Even if the sun is not broiling the brains under the little yellow cap a draft is blowing all the time over the delicate body. People have been told a thousand times that they must not put a bird in the draft, yet how few remember there is always a draft in an open window."

Saved At Health's Door.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murry W. Ayers, of Transit Bridge, N. Y. When his life was wonderfully saved. "I was in a dreadful condition," he writes, "my skin was almost yellow; eyes sinking; tongue coated; emaciated from losing 40 pounds, growing weaker daily. Virulent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine—Electric Bitters—cured me. I regained the 40 pounds lost and now am well and strong." For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they're supreme. 50c at J. H. Swan's.

A Flat Joke.

The table was set in the little dining room, and from the adjoining cubby corner the two gazed in admiration upon the decorations which surrounded their board.

"Wouldn't it be an honor, John," cooed the bride softly, "if we could have the president with us for dinner to-morrow?"

"Honor," laughed John uproariously as he contemplated the little allotted by the graping landlord, "why, it would be more than that, it would be a feat."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Are Doctors Any Good?

Foolish question! Yet some people act as if a medicine could take the place of a doctor! The best medicine in the world cannot do this. Have a family doctor, consult him frequently, trust him fully. If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds, we would not offer it to you. Ask your doctor. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

If we did not believe doctors endorsed Ayer's Pills for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, we would not offer them to you. Ask your own doctor about them.

PATENT MEDICINES

Cut this out and come any day in the year and get your Patent Medicines at the following prices

1.00 Jayno's Expectorant.....	\$80	50c Syrup of Figs.....	\$40
1.00 King's New Discovery.....	80	50c King's New Discovery.....	40
1.00 Peruna.....	80	50c Swamp Root.....	40
1.00 Swamp Root.....	80	50c Sloop's Cough Syrup.....	40
1.00 Pierce's Favorite Prescription.....	80	50c Antiphlogistine.....	40
1.00 Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.....	80	25c Kemp's Balsam.....	20
1.00 Lydia Pinkham's Compound.....	80	25c Ballard's Horehound Syrup.....	20
1.00 Paine's Celery Compound.....	80	25c Foley's Honey and Tar.....	20
1.00 Horlick's Malted Milk.....	80	25c Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.....	20
1.00 Cuticura Resolvent.....	80	25c Tonsoline.....	20
1.00 Sloop's Restorative.....	80	25c Ayer's Pills.....	20
1.00 Bromo Seltzer.....	80	25c Judson's Pills.....	20
75c Mellin's Food.....	80	25c Carter's Pills.....	20
75c Antiphlogistine.....	80	25c Pinkham's Pills.....	20
1.00 Scott's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil.....	80	25c Hood's Pills.....	20
150c Fellow's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.....	1.00	25c Burkhardt's Pills.....	20
50c Watkin's Liniment.....	40	25c Orange Powders.....	20
50c Omega Oil.....	40	25c Pinkham's Wash.....	20
50c Bromo Seltzer.....	40	25c Lane's Tea.....	20
50c Kemp's Balsam.....	40	25c Garfield Tea.....	20
50c Doan's Pills.....	40	25c Pierce's Pellets.....	20
50c Cuticura Ointment.....	40	25c Menhens' Talcum Powder.....	15
50c Stewart's Dyspepsia Tablets.....	40	25c Colgate's Talcum Powder.....	10
50c Dr. Hobb's Pills.....	40	25c Allcock's Porus Plaster.....	18
50c Murline.....	40		

F. D. BATTERSHALL

General Merchandise

Grayslake, Illinois

Local News Items

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., Jan. 3.—Butter firm at 39c. Output for the week, 589,400 lbs.

Wm. Tiffany spent Saturday in Waukegan.

J. R. Cribb transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Elsworth Shannon has secured a position as mail carrier at Oak Park.

Be sure to see Burgderfer, the "Man with the smile", at the M. E. church tonight.

Gordon Jamieson who has been visiting with relatives here returned to his home in Montana the fore part of the week.

For Sale—I have twelve head of good cows for sale, four are coming in in a week or so, the balance soon. Thos. O'Brien, Pikeville.

Captain Judd of Tacoma, Wash., a brother of E. E. Judd of this place left for his home on Tuesday, after several weeks visit with relatives here.

Nels Peterson will hold a public auction on the Frank Garland farm one and one half miles south of Salem and one half mile north of Liberty Corners on Saturday, Jan. 22, commencing at 10:00 o'clock sharp.

There will be an oyster supper Tuesday, January 25, afternoon and evening at the Hickory church for the benefit of the Hickory Union Cemetery. Oysters will be served from 2:30 o'clock on. Everyone invited to attend.

Has your subscription to the Chicago Daily Inter Ocean or the Chicago Daily Tribune expired? If so, remember that by subscribing for the Antioch News or renewing your subscription and paying one year in advance you can secure the two papers for \$3.50 per year.

F. K. Bumstead, the veteran directory man, is now making preparations for starting work on a new Waukegan and Lake County directory. This issue will be the eighth edition and the work of taking the census for it will be started March 1. Over two years have elapsed since the last directory was published.

Burlington is to have the honor of sending out a first class theatrical enterprise upon the road, which is to consist of both professional and home talent. Just where the parties are that are to sign with the show can not be ascertained but it is stated that the enterprise will be financed by some of Burlington's business men. E. G. Vanderbeck, recently of the "Tiger and the Lamb" Company will take one of the leading parts and states that the play is now being rehearsed at Burlington where they will give their first performance. Antioch is being considered as a likely place for a second performance.

Antioch friends of John D. Van Allen of Clinton, Iowa, are in receipt of a copy of the Clinton Daily Herald containing a lengthy write up of a big business deal which has just been completed by Van Allen & Son. The dry goods store of this firm has long been regarded as one of the leading stores in eastern Iowa, and the steps toward advancement which they have just taken by the purchase of one of the most desirable sites in the city and the plans for the erection of a large modern store building will place them among the leading merchants of the state. Mr. Van Allen was formerly a resident of Antioch and at one time was employed as a school teacher here, and has many friends among the older residents of the village who will be glad to learn of his well earned success and prosperity.

A. D. Ganger spent Wednesday in Chicago.

H. Gelstrup is this week assisting P. Dibble with the tax books.

Mrs. R. C. Higgins of Libertyville visited Antioch friends over Sunday.

Don't forget that Burgderfer, the "Funny Man" is at the M. E. church this evening.

For Sale—A large hard coal stove in good repair. Inquire of L. Rothers, Grass Lake.

Chas. Harden left on Monday for Grand Rapids, Mich., where he was called by the death of his sister, Mrs. Van Patten.

According to the Chetek Alert, J. L. Barnstable has left that place and gone to Alberta, Canada where he has a superfine quarter section of land with eighty acres under the plow.

Lake County will pay over \$118,000 more taxes this year than last. The total amount collected for the year of 1908 was \$721,440.68, and for 1909 the amount is figured at \$839,985.03.

The Royal Neighbors installed officers Tuesday evening. The retiring officer, Mrs. Grice, was presented with a handsome hand painted plate in appreciation of her services during the past year.

The Angola Cemetery society will hold a business meeting for the election of officers, at the home of Mrs. Chas. Humlin, on Tuesday, January 18, at two o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Miss Margaret Cushing who was engaged to teach the Grass Lake school has resigned her position there to accept a more advanced one at the Dante school in Chicago, where she will enter upon her new duties on Monday next. E. C. Sabin has been engaged to finish the unexpired term at Grass Lake.

The Keneshia Daily Journal, an independent paper started in Keneshia in August by W. L. Odett of Elgin and A. F. Leopold of Chicago, failed, to make its appearance last Thursday evening, as all the men employed on the paper quit claiming that they had not been paid. An attempt has been made to raise the sum of \$1,500 among the business men of the city for the purpose of carrying on the business, but so far this plan has met with very little success.

Much excitement has been created by the publication in various papers of a thrilling account of a riot at the Twin Lakes Ice house last week. The story goes that a near-lynching was in order and that a lone woman with a shot gun stood at bay one hundred and fifty angry men and unaided rescued the victim whom they were about to hang. Reports from the immediate vicinity of the alleged trouble are to the effect that the story is very much exaggerated and when sifted to the bottom all that remained of the whole affair was a friendly scuffle and a good natured lassoing among the ice men who were laid off from work on account of the severe cold and were in search of some amusement to pass away the time.

NOTICE

I would like to close my books for last year. Parties knowing themselves to be indebted to me, please call and settle. Chase Webb.

TAX NOTICE

Beginning with Tuesday of next week I will be at Webb's store each Tuesday and Saturday for the purpose of receiving taxes. Percival Dibble, Collector.

Collector Dibble received his tax books Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John DuPre on Monday, Jan. 10, a baby boy.

H. C. Ames of Russell and Mr. Cleveland of Lake Villa are mentioned among the prize winners at the Waukegan Poultry show last week.

SPECIAL ASSESSMENT NOTICE—SPECIAL WARRANT NO. 3

Public notice is hereby given that the County Court of Lake County has rendered judgment for a special assessment upon property benefited by the following improvement:

A cast iron water supply pipe complete on portions of Fox River Road or Main street, Channel Lake road on Lake street, Park, Victoria and Harden streets in the village of Antioch, County of Lake and State of Illinois, as will more fully appear from a certified copy of the judgment on file in my office; that the warrant for the collection of such assessment is in the hands of the undersigned. The total amount of said assessment is \$7,048.

The amount of the first installment is \$1,448.00 and the amount of each succeeding installment is \$1,400.00. Said installments bear interest at the rate of five per centum per annum from the 23rd day of October, 1909, and are payable annually on or before January 2, 1910, and each year thereafter.

All persons interested are hereby notified to call and pay the amount assessed at the collector's office, at the State Bank of Antioch, within thirty days from the date thereof.

Dated this 11th day of January A. D. 1910.

W. F. ZIEGLER,
Village Collector.

A Wild Blizzard Raging

brings danger, suffering—often death—to thousands, who take colds, coughs and grippe—that terror of Winter and Spring. Its danger signals "stuffed up" nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-grinding cough. When grip attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dunn, of Pine Valley, Miss., "after being 'laid up' three weeks with grip." For sore, lungs, hemorrhages, coughs, colds, whooping cough, bronchitis, asthma, its supreme. 50c \$1.00. Guaranteed by J. H. Swan.

Out of Man's Reach

The old may have their years stretched out beyond the fourscore, but they must die sooner or later; no such necessary limit affects the birth, and it is conceivable that there may come a year when there are no births. Immortality is the only effective answer to a cessation of reproduction, and, alas! the King of Terrors still reigns.

A Wretched Miliake

to endure the itching, painful distress of Piles. There's no need to. Listen! "I suffered much from Piles," writes Will A. March, of Siler City, N. C., "till I got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon cured." Burns, boils, ulcers, fever sores, eczema, cuts, chapped hands, chilblains, vanish before it. 50c at J. H. Swan's.

Unidentified

Mrs. Trout—Have you found any trace of poor dear Speckles?
Mr. Trout—No, I've read all the papers that fell overboard, but nobody has caught anything under five pounds.

ANTIOCH SCHOOL NOTES

A Little New Year is a dangerous thing.

A man is known by the resolutions he keeps.

One touch of New Years makes the whole world kin.

My son, be thankful for advice—you don't have to follow it.

Jessie Runyard entered school in the primary room Monday.

The second year English class is studying the life and works of John Dryden.

The library is now ready for use, much to the joy of many of the pupils.

The Success Club is planning to give a play of some sort in the near future.

The General History class is reviewing the first fourteen chapters of the book.

The first year latin class is studying the relative pronoun "qui" today (Wednesday.)

The maker of epigrams is one who seeks to clothe the wit of others in his own language. The result is sometimes called original.

O, horribilissime! The half year tests will soon be on! Daily boys and girls will be sent to the wall, while relentless fate struggles with 75's.

An example of an immigrant was given to the eighth grade while discussing immigration in their geography class Tuesday afternoon.

"Ship, oh! Ship, oh! We're from Antioch, Illinois; That's no lie, that's no bluff. That Antioch School's got the stuff."

The Success Club on Wednesday elected the following officers for the ensuing three months: Mary Tiffany, president; John McDeugall, 1st vice president; Vincent Dupre, 2nd vice president; Russell Harden, secretary; Robert McDougall, treasurer; Carolyn Osmond, librarian.

Those neither absent nor tardy during the month of December were: Fourth grade—Louise Dupre, Mildred Efinger, Florence Stickle, August Neimann, Earl Somerville, Lewis Shultis and Seward Shultis. Third grade—Edna Richards, Agnes Messager, Elizabeth Tenbrogan, Raymond Taylor, Teddy Manley, Merrill Sabin, Carl Naber and William Morley.

In the school notes of last week there appeared the following problem: A servant being ordered to lay out equal sums in the purchase of chickens ducks and turkeys, and to expend as little money as possible, agreed to forfeit 5 cents for every fowl purchased more than was necessary to obey orders. In the market he found chickens @12, ducks @30 and turkeys at two prices—75 and 90, of which he imprudently took the cheaper. How much did he forfeit? In reply to which Mr. Hodge received the following letter:

Danville, Ill., Jan. 9, 1910.
Principal of School:—Inclosed find my way of doing the example. Compare it with your method and see how they agree. It is almost forty-four years since I left school and I may not be correct in my answer. I am an old Antioch boy, born there on the 17th day of December 1864. I take the News and I like to read your school reports. Respectfully Yours,
C. M. Sherman.

First choice, 1. e. m. of 12, 30, 75 equals 900, which must buy 75 chickens, 30 ducks and 12 turkeys.

Second choice, 1. e. m. of 12, 30, 90 equals 360, which must buy 30 chickens, 12 ducks and 4 turkeys.

First choice 75 plus 30 plus 12=117 fowls.

Second choice 30 plus 12 plus 4=46 fowls. 117-46=71 5x71=\$3.55, amt. forfeited.

The Soulless Corporation.
A burglar broke into the Clinton & Springfield station at Harrisboville. He found a rubber stamp and an ink pad, which he refused to take away, but he left a note to the agent. The note read: "What the hell's the country commin' to when a big ralecorder corporation don't leve enough in its drawers to buy a pere man a meles, vittles."—Kansas City Star.

Common Sense View.
Instead of dissipating social energy in feeble attempts to cure poverty we should direct our combined strength toward the prevention of poverty, for if poverty is prevented it will not have to be cured.—From an article in the Metropolitan Magazine.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's
New Discovery
FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

The Man Behind the Gun.
The late Admiral Erben had the good fortune or the merit to originate the world-circling phrase, "the man behind the gun." He used it in a speech on the factors of success in naval warfare to emphasize the necessity of having efficiency, preparedness run through the entire personnel. It was also a reminder that the enlisted men have a good deal more to do with bringing about a victory than always appears in history or official reports. The expression was employed in supplementing the views of Capt. Mahan, and attained circulation at once as epitomizing a whole library of instruction.

Notice of Final Report and Account

STATE OF ILLINOIS,
LAKE COUNTY,
In the County Court of said Lake County.
In the matter of the estate of Thomas Jefferson Smith, deceased. To Fred Smith, one of the heirs at law of Thomas Jefferson Smith, deceased, late of Lake County.
You are notified that on the 14th day of March A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, the undersigned, Elizabeth A. Smith, executrix of the last will and testament of Thomas Jefferson Smith, deceased, will present her final account and final report as executrix aforesaid, to the County Court of said Lake County at the court room usually occupied by said County Court in the court house in the city of Waukegan, County of Lake and State of Illinois, and apply to the court for the approval of such final account and final report, at which time you may be present if you see fit to do so.

ELIZABETH A. SMITH,
Executrix of the last will and testament of Thomas Jefferson Smith, deceased.
Dated this 11th day of January A. D. 1910.

LOTUS CAMP No. 657 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month, in Woodman hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting Neighbors always welcome.
W. M. KELLY, V. C.
J. C. JAMES, JR., Clerk.

SEQUOIA LODGE, No. 871, A. F. & A. M., hold regular communications the first and third Wednesday evening of every month. Visiting Brothers always welcome.
FRANK HUBER, W. M.
The Eastern Star meets Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
EMMA SIMONS, W. M.
OLIVE READING, Sec'y.

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For Coughs and Colds when the thaw comes. In time of peace prepare for war. Have a bottle of our

Syrup White Pine and Tar
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Pharmacist
Antioch, Ill.

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Turn over a new leaf and buy nothing but the BEST. It is the cheapest. We have the BEST ARCTICS that the most reliable manufacturers make—men's, women's and children's—all styles, light and heavy. We guarantee our men's heavy tap sole and heel Arctics to outwear any other overshoe made. This is much more practical than the roll edge for the reason that the rubber is on the sole where it is most needed. 1.75

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Knowing Girls.
Some fellows think they know almost as much about girls as the inventor of ice cream soda did.—New York Times.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES
BOYS SHOES
\$2.00
\$2.50



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"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find they are far superior to all other high grade shoes in style, comfort and durability."—W. O. JONES.
19 Howard Ave., Utica, N. Y.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make. A. A. UREY, Sec'y.—See that W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe. If your dealer cannot let you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalogue, W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

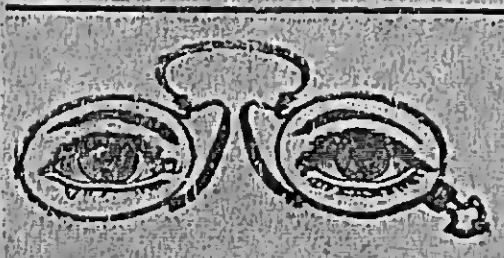
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Here is a real comfort at a low price

Tennis Flannels
One of the very best qualities of Tennis Flannels, secured in an early purchase, goes in this sale per yard..... **9c**

Handkerchiefs
Very special—Ladies' embroidered and lace Handkerchiefs, linen, each..... **19c**

Yeast Foam
3 packages
for..... **5c**
Guaranteed to make the bread

Ladies' Union Suits
Ladies' heavy fleeced Union Suits, sizes 4-6-6. You would be willing to pay a dollar for them, but my price for this sale is, per suit..... **64c**

Lenox Soap
8 bars
for..... **25c**
You know Lenox is dirt's sworn enemy

Ladies' Wool Hose
Ladies' full-fashioned Wool Hose, 50c quality, during January, per pair..... **35c**

Underwear
Men's extra heavy fleeced Underwear, shirts or drawers, in all regular sizes, a garment..... **39c**

Cane Sugar
19 pounds
for..... **\$1.00**
The only item not sharing in the distribution of free tickets

Probono Peas
15c quality, 2 cans
for..... **25c**
\$1.35 per dozen cans

Red Cross Macaroni
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Red Cross stands for Sanitary put up. Sure to please you

One ticket to College Singing Girls FREE with cash purchases of \$7.50

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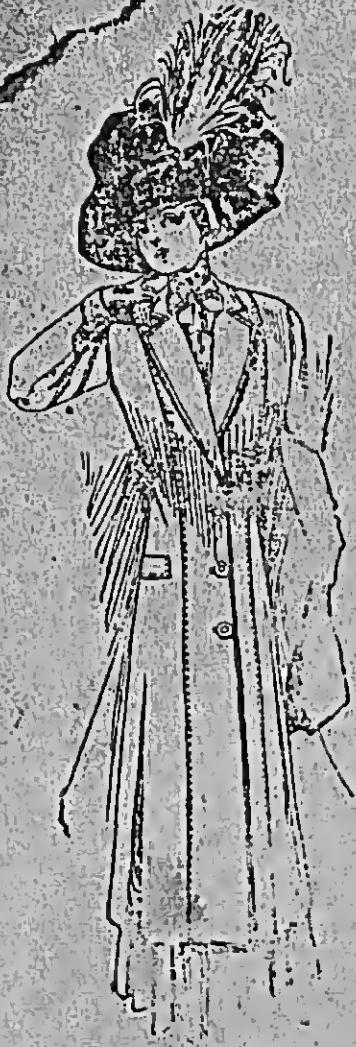
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Any of the many finely tailored and fancy Coats for women and children, including all the leading styles and colors

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CLEARANCE OF ALL SKIRTS

EVERY PRICE CUT TO THE LIMIT

New Panama Skirts for women and misses, for clearance at.....	1.59	Large lot of Fine Voile and Panama Skirts.....	2.95
French Voile Broadcloth and Chiffon Panama Skirts will go at.....	5.00	Fancy Dress Skirts of the finest materials all go for clearance.....	6.95

CLEARANCE OF ALL DRESSES

AND FANCY COSTUMES-EVERY ONE MUST GO

Fine Silk and Wool Dresses to be cleared at.....	4.95	Broadcloth, Jersey and Panama Dresses, extra good bargains.....	6.95
One big lot of Diagonal, Serge, and Worsted Dresses will go at.....	9.95	Elaborate Silk, Net, Lace and fancy Lingerie Dresses all go at.....	12.95

Winter Underwear FOR CLEARANCE

Long Sleeve Corset Covers.....	19c
Children's Union Suits.....	39c
Child's Vests and Drawers.....	19c
Women's Vests and Drawers.....	22c
Women's \$1.25 Union Suits.....	50c
All Wool Union Suits.....	1.25
Sleeveless Vests.....	10c

Sweaters

Children's Sweaters.....	39c
Ladies' Sweaters.....	98c



FUR SALE



Fur Coats FOR CLEARANCE

Russian Sable Coats worth \$40.00.....	18.00
\$50 Fur Coats at.....	22.50
\$75 Russian Pony Coats.....	35.00
\$125 Russian Pony Coats.....	59.50

ALL FURS MUST GO NOW

Pretty Fur Sets, large muff and throw, worth \$6.00, for.....	1.95	Several kinds of fine Fur Sets, great values, at.....	12.50
Large double Fox Muff with 2 hands, worth \$12.00.....	5.00	Elegant high priced Fur Sets all go at.....	16.50
Alaskan Lynx Fur Sets, open muff, large collar.....	8.50	Genuine Mink Fur Sets go at.....	30.00

Children's Fur Sets

ALL GO AT COST

Pretty Angora Fur Sets now.....	1.39
Many Fine Fur Sets, worth \$5.00.....	1.95
Highest Grade Fur Sets go at.....	2.95

House Dresses and Kimonas

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One and two piece Dresses.....	98c
Short Flannelette Kimonas at.....	39c
Long Flannelette Kimonas at.....	45c
Fancy Japanese Kimonas go at.....	59c
Fancy House Robes.....	98c

Belts

A large lot of fine Leather and Elastic Belts, worth to \$2,

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School Dresses at.....	69c	Fancy Dresses at.....	1.75
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Women's and Children's Flannelette Night Gowns.....

.....	39c
Fine Flannelette Petticoats at.....	35c

Clearance of Hosiery

Women's and Children's Black Ribbed Stockings at.....	10c
Women's Silk Lisle Hose.....	19c
Infant's Cashmere Hose.....	22c

Our Sheet Music

We have enlarged this department and have all of the newest music and a pianist to play them.....
NOTHING MORE

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EVERY WAIST WILL GO--NONE RESERVED

Large table of Waists, tailored and lawn, all colors and sizes, at.....	39c
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Silk Waists, Sicilian and Nuos Vailing Waists,.....	\$1.50	Evening Waists in large variety, all go at.....	\$2.95	Some of the finest Silk Waists, many styles.....	\$3.95
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We have lotted together some of our finest Lingerie Waists; all go at.....
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CLEARANCE OF PETTICOATS

Black Hygrade Petticoats,.....
39c

Moire and smooth back Petticoats,.....

\$1.19

Extra Fine Taffeta Silk Petticoats,.....

\$2.98

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Fancy Dress and Street Hats, Fur Hats, Ostrich Plumes, Veilings, Etc.

Silk Hats, Velvet Hats, Felt Hats—large lot all go at.....	95c
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Fur Caps in black and brown, worth \$2.50,.....	\$1.19	Black and colored Ostrich Tips, worth to \$2.00,.....	49c	Auto Veils.....	25c
				Child's Hoods.....	25c
				Bunch of Violets,.....	19c

A collection of elegant Pattern Hats will go at.....
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